





# Baptist Record

J. B. GAMBLE, JR.,  
GEO. WHARTON, JR.,  
CLINTON, MISS.

Thursday, July 2, 1885

## Editorial.

Receipts—Henceforth, subscribers will find their receipt folded in their paper. Please preserve it for reference.

### NOTES AND COMMENTS.

The Ex-Board of the Aberdeen Association will meet at Okaloosa, Friday, July 17th.—W. L. GIBSON.

Not the apologetic, but the affirmative preacher is the great need of our time.—BAPTIST WEEKLY.

Sec'y Ball will preach in Coffeeville next Sunday morning and night. Let the regions round about turn out.

Elder D. L. Parser, Alabama: Our Convention meets in Aberdeen, July 21. Do come over and see us.

Pastor Purser, of Birmingham, Ala., reports large congregations with additions, both by letter and baptism nearly every week.

Much matter lies over, and some of it is too old to publish. The commencements take our space largely this week, but it is well occupied.

It is nearly always a mistake to allude to the theories of infidels in the pulpit. If you wish the people to see clearly, do not stir up the dust.

There was a falling off in internal revenue from spirits during the first eleven months of the present fiscal year of \$8,455,900. This indicates the effect of temperance agitation.

Spurgeon's church has lately held its annual meeting. Three hundred and ten were baptized during the last year. The membership is 5,389.

The letter from Baton Rouge this week, deserves notice. Our well-begun work must not be left till completed and the church ready to take care of itself.

A strong move is getting under way for the unification of Texas, on one school, and one general missionary organization. All the papers favor it, and noble men on both sides of the line are pleading for it. May God grant the great blessing to Texas.

The Senior is overrun with invitations to preach in special meetings. We have all the work we can possibly do for months ahead. Let us be contented with what we can do, and be assured, brethren, that it is our heart to help you all. Time and strength fail me.

Elder O. L. Hailey has resigned at Aberdeen to take effect Aug. 1st. He goes to Knoxville, Tenn., to build up a new interest. We suspect that this is the work of two Mississippi boys, Sec'y Gates and Pastor Taylor. If they do not behave themselves we will call them home.

An intelligent lady from Ohio, recently said to the writer, "I have been taught to believe that every man in Mississippi wears a bow-knife, and is impatient to use it." We replied: "Your State leads all the states in the Union in the number of murders. Did you know that?" The Journal and Messenger may print this.

A brother writes us from Texas that there are all sorts of Baptists out there, some slightly tinged with Campbellism. That is to be expected, brother, in a new state. Build a good church, and let the pot, boil down and skim off, and in the end you will have the pure doctrine.

The Reflector at Chattanooga, speaks in glowing terms of the work of Brother Gates, and of the prospects of missions in Tennessee. The cloud, says Brother Robertson, has disappeared, and he confidently expects to see forty missionaries in the field before a great while. Tennessee has the men and the money, and we believe the piety and leadership to do great things.

The defeat of the Gladstone minister was brought about, as is known by a fusion of the Tories and the Radicals, but the Tories was the extra duty put on the Government. Mr. Parnell claims that in defeating Gladstone he saved the only living industry of Ireland. Can we hope for prosperity in a country when its only thriving industry is whisky?

Elder J. J. Jackson was at commencement, and spent some days after with his friends. Bro. Jackson is one of the successful pastors of the Columbus Association. After leaving school, he went into a country pastorate, where he was needed, and had developed a field which is now giving him a good support. More of our young preachers would do well to follow this example.

The following statistics we gather from Dr. T. T. E. in the Recorder. The total number of additions at the foreign stations was, for Congregationalists, 2,371; Disciples, 365; Episcopalians, 288; Methodists, 1,781, and Presbyterians, 3,072; in all, 8,782 during the year. The figures of the Baptists are 11,891, or 3,109 more than all the rest put together.

Dividing the amounts raised by each denomination by the number of converts for the year, we get the following:—

Denomination. Cost per convert.

Congregationalists,	\$218 14
Disciples,	72 88
Episcopalians,	592 09
Methodists,	117 91
Presbyterians,	284 91
Baptists,	37 05

This we are assured is official. Does not the Lord thus honor his truth?

The Senior offered a prize for best reading in Lea Female College. We have received the following card from Pres. Otkin: "The prize, your gift, was awarded by a committee of three ladies, to Miss Mary M. Battles, a member of the Senior Class. Selections read were from the Bible, hymn book and Youth's Companion; Miss Mary is a member of the Baptist church at Magnolia.—CHAS. H. OTKIN.

Sunday, a week ago, a notable thing was done in Nashville. Dr. Strickland was at Oxford, this State, to preach for Sister Lancaster's school; but before leaving home, he told his church that Secretary Gates would be with them, and take a collection for State Missions, and that he hoped they would all turn out and do their thing. At the appointed time, the Secretary was there, and the collection was \$326 25, with more to follow. That was grandly done, and it is the more remarkable when we consider that the church is putting about \$50,000 into a new house of worship. We take off our hat to Pastor Strickland and his people.

Wednesday, the Undergraduate Exhibition of the Institute came off, with the usual success attending the Undergraduate Exhibition of the C. F. I.

The essays and recitations competed for prizes. Miss Maggie Wise took first prize in recitation, and Miss Susie Nelson the second. Miss Fannie Leigh took the first prize in essays, and Misses Cowert and Jacob the second.

At night the house was full to overflowing, and the Concert was one of the most enjoyable we ever had the pleasure of attending. Vocal and instrumental music, tableaux and plays made the occasion extremely entertaining. Madame Jarley's Wax Works, an idea borrowed from Dickens' celebrated "Old Curiosity Shop," was so laughable that the house was perfectly carried away, and when, at the close of the scene, the curtain became unmanageable and the figures that had been "dead as mummies," were seen going off the stage in all kinds of grotesque manners, the fun was at its highest. The Concert was closed by a melodrama, entitled, "A Vision of Freedom."

Several persons who had never attended a Commencement at Clinton before have asked, "Is it usual for Prof. Menger and the Institute girls to give such good concerts?" It is; we have attended about fifteen or sixteen, and know whereof we speak.

He was followed by Mr. E. N. Walne; subject: "Let Duty be thy Guiding Star." Mr. Walne's speech, for one so young, was all his most sanguine friends could wish.

Mr. J. P. Williams came next, and treated the audience to a masterly piece of diction "From the Ruins."

Mr. J. B. Lumbly was the last speaker, and his subject, "If I were a Boy Again," served to show the folly of allowing opportunities to slip by unimproved.

Saturday night three young men, Messrs. Watkins, Merrill and Martin, contended for the Trotter Gold Medal, for the Junior class. All three were good speakers and it was somewhat hard to decide, but Mr. Merrill was declared victor. This medal is a permanent thing, and is founded by Mr. I. P. Trotter, a graduate of 1881.

Sunday morning, Rev. C. E. W. Dobbs, D. D., preached the Commencement sermon before the College and Institute, and at night Rev. W. T. Lowrey preached the sermon before the Society of Missionary Inquiry. Both sermons were very eloquent, and were listened to intently by large audiences.

Monday morning saw the Final Examination of the Institute. The rooms were crowded with delighted visitors.

Monday night, on behalf of the Hellenian Society, Hon. Pat. Henry, of Rankin county, presented the graduates of the Hellenian Society with their diplomas. His subject was, "The National Character of the American People."

After this able address, Mr. R. W. Merrill, of Winona, on behalf of the Philomathean Society presented the graduates of that Society with Diplomas, with a few well chosen words.

The address before the Literary Societies of Mississippi College and Central Female Institute was delivered by Judge J. G. Hall, of Sardis, Miss., on the subject, "A plea for American homes." He struck the keynote to American prosperity. In ability and appropriateness it excelled any effort that we have listened to for years. We would like to see it published and in the hands of every family in the South.

Just before the audience adjourned, Mr. E. B. Robinson took the stand, and after speaking awhile, called Prof. R. M. Leavell to the stand and presented him a silver water pitcher, in behalf of the Senior English class, amid almost deafening applause.

Tuesday night, eight young men graduated from the College. The following are their names and subjects:—

Salutatorian, J. W. Lee, Vossburg, Miss.; "Knowledge of the Present Day Confounded by the Great Pyramid."

Graduate, J. W. Collins, Clinton, Miss.;

"Poetry—Its Influence." Mr. Collins had been sick and the audience were deprived of hearing him.

W. K. Bryant, Paris, Miss.; "Crockett's Motto."

J. F. Martin, Kyle, Texas; "A Plea for the Wayward."

J. H. Price, Mountain Creek, Miss.; "Young Men of the South."

E. B. Robinson, Shiloh, La.; "They Builded Better Than They Knew."

S. M. Ellis, Clinton, Miss.; "The Culminating Glory of our Country."

Valedictorian, S. E. Dudley, Uca, Miss.; "Worth Makes the Man."

The President then conferred the Diplomas and the prizes won in the various contests, and the medals won in the Junior speaking, and in the Elocution class were awarded, the one to Mr. R. W. Merrill and the other to Master Mount Cloud. After this, Mr. Morrison, on behalf of the Natural Philosophy Class, presented Prof. R. M. Leavell a gold-headed cane.

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Graduate, J. W. Collins, Clinton, Miss.;

Now, brethren, negligence in this matter will be inexcusable. Act at once just as soon as you read this appeal.

In the interest of humanity and the cause of religion, we venture a suggestion:

There is not a doubt that the brethren at Shreveport and Aberdeen wish to do the liberal thing in the way of entertaining, and they will certainly entertain all delegates and persons having religious business at the meeting; but they are under no obligation to entertain those who go simply to have a good time. If you are thinking of going for that purpose, go to the Springs where your opportunities will be better. It is religion and not fun at our Conventions. Let all of us remember that, and go up to the meetings in the spirit of Christ. To this end a prayerful spirit should be cultivated.

A cablegram from Brother David announces the death of his devoted wife at Lagos, Africa. He is on his way to this country with his orphan children. We have no words to express our deep sympathy for Brother David. It was our privilege to know Sister David well, she having spent some time in our family on two separate occasions. She was a great woman, great in her courage, patience, and consecration to her loved work. We never met one who more completely fulfilled our highest ideal of a missionary. Beyond the bare announcement of her death, the wires tell us nothing. We must, therefore, await Brother David's arrival for particulars.

Received of H. L. Allen, for Lexington church, for State Missions, \$19.25.

Union church Sunday-school sends per A. F. Young \$1.25 for Mississippi College.

Elder L. R. Burress reports a splendid time at Saltillo with a collection of \$40.

Well, I am going to get that \$75.00 promised at the Association at Biloxi.—O. D. BOWEN.

Contributions at Edwards add \$25.00. Will do my best at Terry.—W. A. MASON.

Secretary Ball thinks Zion, Calhoun and Calhouna Oxford, will come up.

"Count on me for all that is in me." So writes Secretary Ball from the field. So let us all say and do accordingly.

We are trying to bring up our part of the State Mission Mission Work in Tippah Association. Do hope we will go up to the Convention free of debt.—H. L. FINLEY.

Do not forget the College in your collections. It is just as important as missions and as needy. Many have promised to help; we look to you, brethren.

Elder J. C. Gadd, of Jackson, La., sends \$5.00 for State Missions from the Jackson church and hopes we will go up to the Convention free of debt.

Honor to whom honor is due. Please give Spring Hill church credit for the \$10.00 you put to the credit of Longtown church in your report of May's receipts for the College.—W. M. FARMER. Lexington, June 9, 1885.

We cannot spare more space to "Words and Works" this week, as we are overrun. Let the brethren in every section push ahead and we will have good cause to rejoice when we meet at Aberdeen. If there is failure it will be because somebody has not done his duty.

COLLECT IN.—The time is drawing to a close and we beg the brethren to collect in all the pledges and as much more as possible. Let us not fail in this. Good work is going on and it will not wait for us. Every body should be working. Do not fail, brethren, on the home stretch.

FROM SEC'Y BALL.

Glenned a little at pleasant Grove, making in all \$32.60; made an arrangement to organize a Ladies' Missionary Society, which will go to work for us at once. Sunday-school pledged for at once. Visited Midway at night, Cole, pastor, but few present; commenced a collection to be completed, \$8.45. Next, Cross Roads at night, Hughey, pastor; only commenced there; \$2.50. Next, Cumberland, a little over the Columbus Association. They had sent a contribution, church ten or twelve strong, Hughey, pastor, \$3.50. Next, State Springs; \$100 certain, and two Sunday-schools and L. M. S. to be heard from. If you want to have a best day, come to State Springs. The brethren received me gladly, and said, come again. Brother Wilson, the pastor, is with us, heart, hand, and purse. I believe the Zion will come up. The brethren say she must. From these bounds, I send eight names for the Record, and some renewals. What are you doing for the Record, brethren? Remember Brother G. is helping us. Help him.

L. BALL.

ANOTHER WEEK.

Lost three appointments; two by rain, one for want of circulation. Walthall, \$10.45; Thompson, pastor, Greensboro, \$8.20; more to come; Hughey, pastor, Bethel, \$11.50; will round up \$50. This closes my work in Zion Association, leaving a good work to be done by pastors whose churches I did not visit, and who will attend to it. I could easily raise another hundred dollars if I could remain. Brethren, be faithful. Do your work well. You may surely count on Zion for the apportionment. All my collections have been joint collections. We are coming up on the west side. Brother Miller says they are only two hundred dollars behind now in the Calhouna-Oxford; wants me to help a little in a few churches, which I will do. I go to-day to the Calhoun. God is going before and coming after us. I am buoyant with the hope of success. Brethren, just do the best thing in your power, and follow the golden rule of the gospel. The time is short. Do what you can. The Lord help you and yours, and bless you all with rich blessings.

H. A. TUPPER, Cor. Sec'y.

My DEAR BROTHER:—I must make a special appeal to you, and through you to your people, to aid the cause of Foreign Missions at this time. Since the first of May, we have received in cash, including the balance from last year, \$5,269.50, while drafts upon our treasury have amounted to \$11,769.59. You see we must have money, and very speedily. Put yourself in our position and follow the golden rule of the gospel. The time is short. Do what you can. The Lord help you and yours, and bless you all with rich blessings.

H. A. TUPPER, Cor. Sec'y.

We closed a meeting of days, here, in Pineville, La., last night. The meeting lasted ten days. It is recognized as the greatest revival ever experienced in this community. Any kind of a revival has been unknown here, previous to this event, it seems from the best information I can get.

Brother S. L. Morris, of Waco, Texas, came along and preached a very acceptable sermon. His preaching was one of our great men. After he left we did the best we knew how. Our meeting greatly revived us. We received six for baptism. This adds greatly to our strength. May the good Lord be praised. (Ps. 107.)

W. T. BROOKS.

Keachi College Scholastic Exercises. The late Commencement exercises at Keachi have re-enlisted people and we now have a greater number of applications than ever before. We have had more than 200 matriculations during the past year. Nearly 150 pupils have boarded at the College. The art display was grand. The music class of nearly seventy pupils, did great credit to Mrs. Julia Lewis Coleman, who has for four years conducted the music department with such distinguished ability. All the exercises were good. A faithful faculty has been at work. The outlook at Keachi is most excellent. A limited number of scholarships, including board and tuition in all departments of music, art, and literature, ten months, can be bought for \$125.000, cash, by sending the money to me at Keachi, La., without delay.

T. N. COLEMAN.

Keachi, La., June 16.

MONUMENT FOR LAWYERS.

The Committee organized for the purpose of receiving whatever funds the students wished to contribute toward erecting a monument at the grave of our deceased president, beg leave to submit the following resolutions:

WHEREAS, The monument is finished and erected to-day, and is a beautiful and perfect in the workmanship of its construction, and therefore,

Resolved, 1. That we return thanks to the students for the promptness which hastened its completion and erection.

2. That we tender to the faithful and enthusiastic artisan, Mr. C. J. Rogers, proprietor of Grand Junction Marble Works, our sincere gratitude for the good work done on the monument, and assure him of our perfect satisfaction.

MAGGIE TATE, ELITA BERRY, LITA DURHAM, Committee.

A Good Day at Stonewall.

After Sunday-school services—subject of lesson, "Christian progression"—came scripture reading, singing and sermon; then the collection was quickly taken in following order:

1. Every male member's name was called out and asked "how much will you give?" Every one responded.

2. Two of Stonewall's fair girls passed through the aisles with hats in hands and received the change from the congregation. The children of the Sunday-school made the dime single.

3. The L. M. S. tendered their quarter's earnings, which was not as large as usual on account of recently.

Stonewall only numbers thirty-five or forty members and several of the brethren were absent, but despite the unfavorable circumstances we rounded up in cash and pledges, \$22.34. It never was my lot to minister to a nobler people than my Stonewall flock.

T. D. BUSN.

Hebron, Miss.

RATES TO CONVENTION IN SHREVEPORT, LA., JULY 10, 1885.

The V. S. & P. Road gives half-rates to messengers and visitors. Tickets will be sold July 8th and 9th, and good until July 16.

The T. & P. Road declines to offer any reduction, inasmuch as most ministers have half-fare permits.

Brother Wilson, of Shreveport, has been granted yet, though I have heard nothing more.

The H. E. & W. T. & S. H. Road running by Keachi, La., gives half-rates to messengers.

G. W. HARTSFIELD.

LEXINGTON.

It was my privilege to bury, by baptism, three persons this week, who made application for membership some weeks ago. These are valuable accessions to our church. This makes twenty-six that I have baptized since I came here as pastor.

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the undersigned, that they may be assigned homes.

R. F. KELLAM, Sec'y.

June 16, '85.

State Mission Board.

A regular quarterly meeting of the State Mission Board will be held at Oxford on Tuesday, July 7th, 1885. A full attendance is earnestly requested.

A. J. QUINCE, Pres't.

J. H. EDWARDS, Rec. Sec'y.

To Each Baptist Preacher of Mississippi.

My DEAR BROTHER:—I must make a special appeal to you, and through you to your people, to aid the cause of Foreign Missions at this time. Since the first of May, we have received in cash, including the balance from last year, \$5,269.50, while drafts upon our treasury have amounted to \$11,769.59. You see we must have money, and very speedily. Put yourself in our position and follow the golden rule of the gospel. The time is short. Do what you can. The Lord help you and yours, and bless you all with rich blessings.

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Revival News.

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This image shows a blank, aged, cream-colored page, likely an endpaper or flyleaf of a book. The paper has a slightly textured appearance with some minor discoloration and small dark spots, possibly due to age or handling. A vertical crease is visible near the right edge, where the page is bound into a dark cover. The overall tone is warm and off-white.

This image shows a blank, aged, cream-colored page, likely an endpaper or flyleaf of a book. The paper has a slightly textured appearance with some faint smudges and discoloration, characteristic of old paper. The right edge of the page is dark, indicating it is part of a bound volume. There is no text or other markings on the page.

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## Home Circle.

—CONDUCTED BY—  
MRS. J. B. GAMBRELL,  
MRS. E. H. WHARTON

### Poetry.

#### ARE ALL THE CHILDREN IN?

The darkness falls, the wind is high,  
Dense black clouds fill the western sky—  
The storm will soon begin;  
The thunders roar, the lightning flash,  
I hear the great raindrops dash—  
Are all the children in?

They're coming softly to my side;  
They're coming to my arms I hide,  
No other arms are sure;  
The storm may rage with fury wild,  
With trusting faith each little child,  
With mother feels secure.

But future days are drawing near,  
They'll go from this warm shelter here  
Out in the world's wild din;  
The rain will fall, the cold winds blow,  
I'll sit alone and long to know  
Are all the children in?

Will they have shelter then secure,  
Where hearts are waiting strong and sure,  
And love's true hand is tried?  
Or will they find a broken rest,  
When strength of love they so much need  
To help them leave the tide?

God knows it all; his will is best;  
I'll shield them now and hide the rest  
Till his most righteous hand;  
Sometimes the storm's love is given  
By tempests wild, and thus are driven  
Nearer the better land.

If he should call it home before  
The children's hands that blessed shore,  
After from care and sin,  
I know that I shall watch and wait,  
Till he, the keeper of the gate,  
Lets all the children in.

### Editorial.

#### Angels Unaware.

A woman "on hospitable thought intent," spoke of the influx of coming guests for a great public occasion as if it was a blessing to her to find wide the doors of her home and welcome to its shelter and rest strangers; a brother gifted with a readiness in apt quotations said, with a tone of interrogation in his voice, "Do not forget to entertain strangers for thereby some have entertained angels unaware." Like a beam of light came the words of the quotation, and the last two words sent thought bounding back along the sunlit and shaded track of years whose records have long been finished, and there along the way, as we look back, many of us can catch the rustle of the angels' wings, although the visitors were no celestial shape. The first was an aged, an infirm woman, to whose ears the sounds of life, its songs and its laughter came nevermore. It was but little she could do, her trembling hands had lost their cunning, and so she sat silent knitting, knitting on coarse socks for the servants of the family. She had been forsaken, if not forgotten, of her kindred, and a God-fearing woman had opened her heart and home to her, when no portals but those of the almshouse opened to receive her. Often through the day, her lifted eyes and moving lips attested to her gratitude, as she fervently asked heaven's choicest blessings on the family that had saved her from the moribund of "going to the poor-house." Perhaps no one ever thought of the silent old grey-headed woman as an angel. Some there were who sneered at the unwisdom, not to say prodigality, of the woman who entertained a pauper who had once "held her head up with the grandest?" but after a while the shining guests were opened and the weary old woman found a home from which ingratitude and worldly pride could nevermore thrust her away. Does the reader question the truth about the charitable woman's having entertained angels unaware? We can answer that easily. The silent, persistent industry of the poor old woman, taught a lesson of gratitude; she was doing, because she loved the mistress, all she could to prepare the feet of the servants for obeying the behests of that mistress. Other angels, too, were entertained there, in that the children of the household were trained to a patient respect and deference for the old and poor. Perhaps neither hostess nor guest realized the angelic presence, but the angel of kindness touched the young hearts of that household, and as long as life lasts, they will be ready to make happy, sunny, corners in their homes for those who are old and poor, or weary and helpless.

Another messenger from the heavenly courts wore the form of a young girl. She seemed the least talented of the family. She could do nothing brilliantly, she seemed somehow only fit to pick up the work when others grew weary of it, and carry it on to completion. The "olds and ends" fell to her share, she often said, "No one ever thought she did anything more than 'fill in' just what was

lacking in the labors of others. No work was fully her own from conception to achievement; visitors and friends could easily point to the success of the more talented sisters, and her lack of anything special of gift or grace that might be noticed was often the theme with some over critical neighbors; but after a while she went up to give an account of her stewardship.

As the hands wearied with their helping of others, loosened their hold upon life's homely duties and dropped in quiet rest upon the pulseless breast, it seemed to those who stood by, as if a vision of angels singing a welcome to the home eternal burst on her death-darkened eye, and as one by one her duties fell to other hands, the conviction that a pure, gentle, helpful life had been lived right among them, forced lips once too chary of praise to say, "in her we entertained an angel unaware." Said another, "If we had just known, we might have helped her, and yet she never seemed to know she was doing anything of much value any more than we knew it, she was unaware of her own work's greatness." Perhaps after all the angelic quality of her life lay in her "unawareness" of what a great ministry hers was.

Another "angel unaware" was a supernaturally preacher. He had traveled through summer's heat and winter's cold, obeying the behests of his conference, during the long years of service, wherein he wore out the strength and vigor of his manhood, he had been fed and clothed, and having food and raiment he had been there with content; but now for the conference there was no more service that he could perform; young men with fresh energies were ready to go in to places where he had ministered hitherto, and so it came to pass that his name was placed on the supernaturally list. His share of the poor little stipend provided for the "supernaturally beneficiaries" barely sufficed to keep him clothed, and so he drifted hither and thither as the pitying Christians "entertained him" for a few days. The cry of his tired old heart broke forth in these words, "I long for a place where I can feel at home and rest, without being obliged to push on and hunt a welcome some where else." A Christian woman, touched by that plaint, said, "Rest here in my home as long as you please." The guest chamber was swept and garnished, and the old man rested for three months there. Many times he suffered intense bodily pain, as nature gradually succumbed to the touch of decay; but no matter what the demand upon strength and patience he was cared for with as much tenderness and deference as if he had been indeed a royal guest. In the years of his arduous service he had garnered a rich harvest of souls, he had been a man of prayer, mighty in doctrine and deed, and his mind was a rich storehouse filled with scripture truths and memories of living illustrations of those truths. He was laid aside "useless" he said; but every day he was letting fall the seed of truth from weary, feeble hands that he thought were done sowing. Servants and children and the transient visitors, that came now and then to that home, were ministered to in spiritual things by the old man who waited for his summons. The old beneficiary was blessing others through his poverty and want. It was one of God's ways of sending an angel unaware.

Sometimes these visitants are not so shrouded in gloom and sorrow, sometimes they come with a bright inspiration of presence so suggestive of the great world and its whitening harvest fields that they irresistibly draw out our sympathies and labors for our race and, unaware to themselves, they have wrought an angel's work. It is an inspiration to the best of home-making this thought of providing a place for life's tired travelers which shall be to them as, the shadow of a rock in a weary land from which they shall go out strengthened anew to the battle of life, and thus shall guest and host perform the strengthening angels part to one another.

M. T. G.

### Selected.

#### The Deacon's Sitting-room.

One cold morning in December pastor A. was sitting in his study, having finished his morning sermon for the coming Sabbath, and as he laid his pen aside he might have heard the involuntary sigh in a tone much louder than a whisper, "What's the use? That won't arouse one of them!"

Union meetings were in progress in that part of the city, but Mr. A.'s people had very little interest in religious affairs that required either thought or action. They had, after a long struggle, paid the church debt. Their

house of worship was beautiful and tastefully complete, and in that snug nest the unsuspecting parishioners had planned to find peace, rest, and quietness of soul. But that will not satisfy the great Head of the church, who expects his disciples to rest in their beds at home after the labors of each day have been concluded. His church is built as a fortress, from which to attack the marauding hosts of evil; as a bulwark for the defense of precious souls, whither the tribes shall go up, wide awake, full with tithes and free-will offerings to sing unto the Lord of hosts, to pray before him, and to hear his word, that they may learn to know and do all his commandments.

The door bell rang, and in a moment Deacon B. came in. As soon as he was seated he said: "I have come to speak to you about a matter that is troubling me. Some of our people are getting dissatisfied. They have heard that you are getting in debt. I think some of them feel that they are not fed by the preaching. Of course you have a large family, but you have a \$1,000 salary. Now I once lived free from debt with a salary of \$600, when my family was nearly as large as yours. I don't find fault myself, for I know that ministers have some expenses that others do not have. But times are hard, and we all ought to live within our means. I am afraid for our church."

After a moment of silence the minister calmly replied: "Concerning the preaching, is it a complaint from any of the people who are attending the prayer-meeting, or who are laboring in the Sunday-school, that they are not fed by the preaching?" "Oh, no," was the reply, "it is two or three who are sometimes at church, but they haven't been lately."

"Well, it is very hard to get any good food down a sick horse, and it is about as hard to feed people upon the Word of God who are so full of the world that they are sick of religious thought and conversation," said the pastor. "And as for the subject of salary, when you lived on \$600 a year, did you pay house rent?"

"Oh, no; I have always lived where I am since we were married. I never lived in rented property." "Did you keep a servant girl?" "No, sir, we've always done without any help only in sickness."

"Did you keep your parlor warmed up all winter?" "No, we never think there is any need of a parlor, only when we have some visitors who are going to stay." "Well, I believe, deacon, that you are the most consistent man in my church, and that you want to do what is altogether right, so you will not be offended. You remember that you have a fine cow, and an acre of garden and fruit, which your boys tend." A moment's silence followed, when the minister continued: "Deacon, what would you think of a lawyer or a physician who should come to town, a man of my age, with a large family of growing children, who should advertise professional visits at a quarter of a dollar, or pleading any case in court at five dollars, and who should explain to the people that he had found it possible, by living in the lowest-priced rented property, by compelling his wife to do all the work about the house, and by closing up all his house but one room, to live on such small fees; that when he became old and worn out he was willing and expected that other people should take care of him and his wife. Would you want to employ such a physician or such a lawyer? No, sir! You have too much respect for the successful men in your community, and no person complains of the fees of your richest professional men, nor of any other professional men excepting ministers. I love my calling, and if men loved their God, or their own souls, or the character of the people, they would, how could they grudge a preacher of life and truth the dollar they give him while they will gladly give a physician a hundred dollars to save them from the effects of a big dinner?"

The parson's spirit was tending earthward. He paused. "Deacon," he said, "you are a true friend to me. My wife had planned to come up this afternoon and spend an hour. Let's finish this matter then."

They shook hands kindly, and the deacon went home musing. As he opened the door, the odor of cabbage was the strongest he had ever smelled. His good wife had not yet swept the floor. A hasty dinner was despatched, the four children at home were washed and dressed, a big parlor fire was kindled, the room dusted, and the good wife had hardly settled herself in a tidy suit to get a little breath, when parson A. and his wife arrived.

But the spirit of the brotherly Christ had been working all this time in the good deacon. While they were both dressing, he had said to his wife: "I never thought of it before, but our minister and his wife have to be dressed up all the time, I reckon." "Yes," she answered, "and all the children, too. Why, I've often heard that folks go in at all hours, and sometimes before breakfast; and who wants to be caught with her hair down, or the children's knees out? I tell you, Mrs. A., is a manager."

The pleasant hour was spent in Christian fellowship. Finally, the deacon could not refrain from saying: "Parson, we're starving God's servant, and insulting his Master. I verily believe that if we followed the plain teaching of the Savior we would all make it our business to see how much we could offer to the Lord by helping our minister to a home and competency, so that his salary would be the largest amount professional men, why, I once had a fee of fifty dollars given me by a stranger, who broke his nose against the car door, just before the train reached town; and when the delighted fellow saw how nicely I had straightened it, I believe he would have given me five hundred dollars if I had asked him for it. And now, Mr. A., if ever I hear again about your extravagance, I have some new bombshells out of your armory, and the report of them will be heard. I was once reminded, by an old minister, that when the Lord arranged a plan for the support of his priests, he supplied them with ten cities and an abundance of money. I told him he was not a priest, and we were not Jews. But there I see I was to be something wrong. I can understand something of what made parson C.'s son say to my boy, that he could saw wood, or drive a dray, and feel like a man, but he never could live like his father, and everybody wondering how he spent so much money."

The deacon kept his word, and there was soon a marked improvement in the promptness of the pastor's salary. Moreover, certain elderly men began to give attention, as though Mr. A. had suddenly stumbled upon some very interesting subjects in his sermons. Alas! when will the ministers and churches of our country cease to live as beggars upon solicited contributions? When will tithes and freewill offerings flow from the hands of grateful Christianity? Not until many deacons are dead, and the Savior's work is esteemed as worthy of the attention of Christian laymen as banks, railroads, and other profitable enterprises are.—Advance.

## The Floral World.

A superb, illustrated \$1.00 Monthly, will be sent on trial FREE ONE YEAR! To all who will enclose this ad. to us NOW, with 12 stamps to prepare postage. The Floral World is a beautiful, colorful, and instructive magazine, containing the latest news in the floral world, and is a must for every florist and gardener. It is published by The Floral World, Inc., 1111 Broadway, New York, N.Y.

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Better Whistle Than Whine. As I was taking a walk early in September, I noticed two little boys on their way to school. The small one tumbled and fell, and though he was not very much hurt, he began to whine in a babyish way—not a regular roaring cry, as though he were half-killed, but a little cross whine. The older boy took his hand in a kind and fatherly way, and said: "Oh, never mind, Jimmy, don't whine; it is a great deal better to whistle." And he began in the merriest way a cheerful boy whistle. Jimmy tried to join in the whistle.

"I can't whistle as nice as you, Charlie," said he; "my lips won't pucker up good." "Oh, that is because you have not got all the whine out yet," said Charlie; "but you try a minute, and the whistle will drive whine away." So he did, and the little fellow, who had been whining away as earnestly as though that was the chief end of life.

Brother Joseph Sorley is selling the Kentucky improved Singdore. It is called at this office and showed the editor a sample. It is evidently a great improvement over anything in that line we have seen. A horse can be tacked from a buggy instantly by simply pulling a string, which is in easy reach of the driver. It appears to us that any one owning a buggy would wish one, both for safety and convenience.

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## Railroad Time-Table

Illinois Central Railroad. Going North. Express—Leaves New Orleans 9:15 a.m., arrives at Jackson 2:45 p.m., leaves 6:55 a.m., arrives at Grand Junction at 8:10 a.m. Mail—Leaves New Orleans 5:31 p.m., arrives at Jackson 12:35 a.m., leaves 12:41 a.m., reaches Grand Junction at 4:24 a.m. Mixed—Leaves New Orleans 7:15 a.m., reaches Jackson 5:30 p.m., leaves 6:15 p.m., reaches Grand Junction 1:13 a.m.

Going South. Express—Leaves Grand Junction 1:20 p.m., reaches Jackson 10:30 p.m., leaves 10:35 p.m., reaches New Orleans 7 a.m. Mail—Leaves Grand Junction 7:11 p.m., arrives at Jackson 3:30 a.m., leaves 3:45 a.m., arrives at New Orleans 10:45 a.m. Mixed—Leaves Grand Junction 9:50 a.m., arrives at Jackson 8:00 a.m., leaves 9:50 a.m., arrives at New Orleans 5:20 p.m.

Vicksburg & Meridian Railroad. East Bound Trains. Mail—Leaves Vicksburg 8:00 p.m., arrives at Meridian at 10:34 p.m. Express, or "Recommendation"—Leaves Vicksburg 7:50 a.m., arrives at Meridian at 10:34 p.m.

West Bound Trains. Mail—Leaves Meridian 10:20 p.m., arrives in Jackson at 3:30 and leaves at 3:41 a.m., arrives at Vicksburg 6:00 a.m. Local Freight—Leaves Meridian 9:00 a.m., arrives in Jackson at 3:45 and leaves at 4:30 p.m., arrives in Vicksburg 9:00 p.m.

Natchez, Jackson and Columbus. Eastward—Leaves Natchez daily at 3:15 p.m., arrives at Jackson 9:30 p.m. Westward—Leaves Jackson daily at 6:00 a.m., arrives at Natchez 11:50 a.m. Freight Train, daily, Sunday excepted. Leaves Jackson 9:00 a.m., arrives from Natchez at 6:30 p.m.

Yazoo and Mississippi Valley. Going North—Leaves Jackson 6:30 a.m., arrives at Yazoo City 10:20 a.m. Going South—Leaves Yazoo City at 1:30 p.m., arriving at Jackson at 5:30 p.m.

M. O. R. R. At Meridian. NORTH. SOUTH. No. 1 Arrives 5:10 a.m. No. 2 Arrives 10:25 p.m. No. 3 Arrives 7:25 p.m. No. 4 Arrives 7:25 a.m. No. 5 Arrives 7:40 p.m. No. 6 Arrives 7:52 a.m.

The Southbound passenger train leaving Meridian at 7:52 a.m., arrives in Mobile at 1:30 p.m. in, and the train going North leaves Mobile at 2 p.m., and arrives at Meridian at 7:25 p.m.

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